

## THE JEW STORE OF Euster & Isaacs

We are preparing to make room for our Spring Stock. We have a big stock of

Clothing and Men's Suits

\$10.00 Suits for	\$ 750
\$7.00 Suits for	\$ 5 50
\$4.00 Suits for	\$ 2 50

A Big Line of Pants from 74 cents up.

Children's Suits from 75 cents up.

Knee Pants from 19 cents up.

We Have a Big Stock of Shoes  
that we will sell for

25 Per Cent Less Than Cost.

Hats and Shirts go at the same reduction. Ladies' Shirt Waists and Shirts go the same way.

Come to the Jew Store  
and look at the great bargains we are offering in  
all kinds of Furnishing Goods.

**The Jew Store**  
OF EUSTER & ISAACS.

FLOYD DAY, Pres. J. SAMUEL HEAD, Jr., Cashier.  
F. P. CRAWFORD, Vice Pres.

M. P. DAVIS, Acting Cashier. W. S. HOPPER, Ass't Cash.

OUR  
BANKING METHODS  
ARE SATISFACTORY

To a large and growing clientele. If you are not already in this number, why not open an account now? Call in and tell the subject over with us. A call will entail no obligation. Won't you try and see?

PAIDUP CAPITAL and SURPLUS \$27,350.00

**JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,**  
Jackson, Kentucky.

**THE**  
**Southern R'y.**  
OFFERS VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP  
Homeseekers' Rates  
To Arkansas.  
Indian Territory.  
Louisiana,  
Oklahoma & Texas.

Tickets on sale the first and third Tuesdays of each month.

Apply to any Southern Ry. Agent, or write

A. R. COOK, D. P. A. B. S. YENT, T. P. A.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

### Breezy Paragraphs.

FROM BEATTIVILLE ENTERPRISE.  
Adams dropped his jug of molasses when he resigned.

"A bird in hand is worth two in the bush," Adams don't think.

Those who favor carpet bag rule will no doubt vote for Adams.

They say no man can be a prophet in his own country. This will probably explain Judge Adam's removal from his native country.

Many attempts have been made to reach the north pole. None have met with more dismal failure than Adams' attempt to be nominated for Circuit Judge.

George Washington may have been the father of his country, but James P. Adams can beat that. He is the father of the Republican party in Breathitt county.

Why prolong Adams' agony with a primary? The result will be the same, primary or convention.

The Warden of the penitentiary has raised no howl on account of the crowds Adams sent to him.

Adams calls attention to his prosecution of Breathitt county assassins. About how many did he convict?

The hitherto impossible feat of a man biting his own nose off was accomplished by Adams when he resigned the office of Commonwealth's Attorney.

Adam's piece in The News says, "The Governor recognizing in Judge Adams a man of marked ability etc." Was it the Governor? The news up here was that it was Dog-tax Cox.

This Judicial District is a battle ground. The death of Judge Ridell created a vacancy in the office of Circuit Judge. The Lieutenant-Governor according to his lights appointed a successor acceptable and agreeable to himself. But there is a difference between appointments and elections. One seeking an appointment may storm the works of the appointing power, but that does not mean that he can run the race before the people. The Republican party has a race this year and next. The Democrats may be credited with vigilance. If we make a mistake they will profit.

### Drink Wainscott's Pop.

A. M. Back, of Seitz, was here on business Monday.

V. L. Boyd, of Roosevelt, was here on business Monday.

G. B. Taulbee, of Rose Fork, was here on business Saturday.

Z. T. Pence, of Lane, was here Tuesday after grass seed and other merchandise.

Green Haddix has moved into one of A. L. Hagins houses on east Main street.

James Clemons, of Clemons, who has been sick for several weeks, is able to be out again.

H. Gross the produce man, of Athol, was here Monday interviewing our merchants.

E. W. Combs and J. M. Allen, of Clay Hole, were here the first of the week after a boat load of goods for Mr. Allen's store.

John M. Snowden resigned his position with the Ohio Valley Tie Company to superintend the work on his farm near the mouth of Quicksand.

Benton Blanton, who has been off on a four months furlough and visiting his home folks here, left Tuesday to join his company in the U. S. army in Idaho.

Wm. L. Hurst, Jr., and daughter, Miss Lula, of Malaga, were guests of Dr. C. H. Hurst and other relatives in Jackson from Saturday until Monday.

S. W. Cecil, president of the First National Bank of West Liberty, accompanied by Mrs. M. T. Womack and Mrs. C. W. Womack and son, Master Roger Clay, stopped on their return from Cincinnati last week and the ladies were the guests of Mrs. W. W. McGuire.



### Hiram Centers Injured.

Hiram Centers, while at work repairing the foundation of what is known as the Red House, was badly crushed by part of the foundation falling on him. It is thought he has a fair chance of recovery.

### Rev. Geo. O. Barnes Dead

The Rev. George O. Barnes, the famous "mountain evangelist" of Kentucky, died on Sanibel Island, off the coast of Florida, where he has lived in retirement for several years. He became widely known as an evangelist in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, and afterward made a tour of the world. Revival meetings conducted by him were attended by great crowds, and thousands were led by him to profess Christianity.

### Jett's Creek.

(Delayed last week.)

Wilse Neeley, of Cannel City, visited his father-in-law at this place from Saturday till Monday. . . . Elisha Johnson and Julius McIntosh, who have been attending school at Berea for the past six months, have returned home. Miss Lillie Terry, of Turkey, visited Mrs. Luther Little Saturday. . . . The farmers of this vicinity have quit logging and gone to plowing. . . . Mrs. Rachel McIntosh visited Mrs. Vie McIntosh Sunday. . . . Mrs. Julia Ann Jett, of Cow Creek, was here on business the first of the week. . . . The farmers of this vicinity have quit logging and gone to plowing. . . . Mrs. Rachel McIntosh visited Mrs. Vie McIntosh Sunday. . . . Mrs. Julia Ann Jett, of Cow Creek, was here on business the first of the week. . . . The farmers of this vicinity have quit logging and gone to plowing. . . . Mrs. Rachel McIntosh visited Mrs. Vie McIntosh Sunday. . . . Mrs. Julia Ann Jett, of Cow Creek, was here on business the first of the week. . . . 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A tag from a 10-cent piece will count FULL value  
A tag from a 5-cent piece will count HALF value

## TOBACCO with valuable tags

Save your tags from

### GRANGER TWIST

Master Workman	Sailor's Pride	Horse Shoe	Ivy	J. T.
Spear Head	Old Honesty	Englandine	Big Four	W. N. Tinsley's
Old Statesman	Old Peach	Tinsley's 16-oz.	Jelly Tar	Native Leaf

### Coupons from

MAN'S PRIDE AND OWEN'S SELECT SMOKING

PICNIC TWIST

OLD TENNESSEE ROYAL Brazil Smoking

GILT EDGE Brazil Smoking

Yellow Strips from BUSTER

Tags from the above brands are good for the following and many other useful presents as shown by catalog:

Gold Cuff Buttons—50 Tags	French Briar Pipe—50 Tags	Lady's Pocketbook—50 Tags
Fountain Pen—100 Tags	Leather Pocketbook—80 Tags	Pocket Knife—40 Tags
English Steel Razor—50 Tags	Steel Carving Set—200 Tags	Playing Cards—30 Tags
Gentleman's Watch—200 Tags	Best Steel Shears—75 Tags	

FRIDAY, APRIL 10.

Notice to Candidates.

Announcements of candidates for office will be charged for as follows:

For a District Office... \$10.00

For a County Office... 5.00

Except a complimentary notice given each candidate at the time he announces, all communications boosting candidates will be charged for at 5 cents per line. Such communications will be treated as purely advertising matter for which The News does not assume any responsibility.

Cash must accompany all orders for such advertising.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce JUDGE G. W. GOURLEY, of Beattyville, Ky., as a candidate for circuit judge of this, the 23d judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce JUDGE JAMES P. ADAMS, of Beattyville, Ky., as a candidate for circuit judge of this, the 23d judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTY.

We are authorized to announce A. H. STAMPER,

of Campton, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney of this the 23d judicial district, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Election Nov. 3, 1908.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of Commonwealth's Attorney of the 23d judicial district, composed of the counties of Breathitt, Wolfe, Lee and Estill, subject to the action of the Republican party. I solicit the support of all good citizens regardless of party affiliations.

A. H. PATTON.

We are authorized to announce Z. T. HURST,

Of Breathitt county, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for this the 23d judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce KELLY KASH

as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 23d judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. LANGLEY

as a candidate for Congress for the Tenth Kentucky District, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

I take this means of announcing myself as a candidate for County Court Clerk of Breathitt County, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected I shall, regardless of party affiliations, be your most obedient servant.

ALFRED RUSSELL.

To the Voters of Breathitt Co.: I am a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk, to be voted for at the November election, 1908.

GEO. W. NOBLE.

ESTILL COUNTY.

Irvine. John Noland, who is in school at Winchester, came home last week to visit his parents.... We are sorry to know that Mrs. David Powell is very sick. We hope she will soon be out again. We had the largest tide in the Kentucky river we have had for several years past. I guess everybody that had timber in the mountains had a chance to get their timber to market.... J. N. Snowden is on the sick list and has been for the past month.... We have the finest prospect for fruit in this section we have had for several years past. I thought it would get killed on the night of April 2, but the wind kept the frost off.... We learn James Maupin is going to move to Irvine in a short time with his grist mill where he expects to furnish the people their bread stuff at a reasonable price.... Judge O. K. Noland has been on the sick list for the past week.... We hear that Garnett Powell, who went to Cincinnati to study telegraphy, has left school on account of small pox. He will return home just as soon as the time passes for him to take the small pox.... Mr. Editor please give me space in your paper to congratulate John W. Langley for what he has done for the people of this congressional district, for the old soldier, especially, who left his home with gun on his shoulder and knapsack on his back to defend his country, that it should not be deviled, and that we should be one grand, great and noble nation. May God bless

# ART-SYSTEM SUITS FOR YOUNG MEN



Just the kind of Suits that appeal most to the up-to-date young man. Suits full of life, character and individuality in indexing precisely all the ultra fashionable models of the best custom tailors; real works of art from the tailor's standpoint; the coats cut in the pronounced long dip-front, two and three button styles, slashed or button-through pockets, new ideas in lapel and cuff treatments; shades of every hue that's popular; browns galore, blues and grays; the snappiest novelty patterns of the looms. To the young man seeking a grand combination of style, quality and good value we unhesitatingly commend our "Art System" Suits as best made in the world at the price.

\$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00 and \$22.50.

## Boys' Double Breasted and Novelty Suits

All the finest and most up-to-date styles, for all ages from 21 to 17 years. The most comprehensive display in Lexington, and from a price standpoint by far the best selection, as a comparison will readily convince you.

\$3.00 to \$12.00

The MODEL

Lexington, Ky.

them with plenty in this life and Commonwealth's Attorney were in give them a better home after death. John W. Langley is always ready to respond to their call and it is just and right he should be. I want John W. to go to the next congress, for I have the faith in him to do what he promises. If he was bailed to make a speech at Irvine and the train was wrecked 20 miles away with no other conveyance at hand, he would walk to fill the appointment.... Judge W. H. Lilly, who has been in Florida for his health for the past winter, has returned to his home at Irvine where he will remain with his family. We are glad to see him looking so well.

Wilhurst.

Our farmers are somewhat damaged by the washing rains that have fallen recently.... George S. Terrill, one of our leading merchants, has just supplied his house with a new and up-to-date line of spring merchandise.... Florence Hollon, daughter of John Hollon, who has been very low with pneumonia, is improving.... Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Flinchum, of Morgan, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Terrell, here last week.... Rev. James A. Sewell came up from Tyrone Thursday to visit his home here, but will return soon.... Miss Lillian Graham, who recently returned from the Hazel Green Academy, left Monday to attend Campton Academy.... Taylor P. Sewell, assistant postmaster of Campton, has tired of "city life" and came back home to spend a few weeks in the country.... George King, of Calla, visited his home here Sunday.... John N. Hurst, of Pear Tree, passed through here Saturday on his way to Oakdale where he has position as storekeeper at the Jett-Spencer distillery.... Rev. Henry Taylor, of Stillwater, held Christian services at the Bailie Field school house, near here, Saturday and Sunday. Bro. Taylor has been preaching to the mountain people for about forty years and we are always glad to have him with us.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Campton. Fiscal court was in session Tuesday and will likely last for two or three days.... S. S. Combs, Richmond, came up on business Monday.... Work on the new Miller and Childers store buildings on corner of Main and Washington, is nearing completion. The work is in charge of A. P. Dye, of Hazel Green.... Hon. Z. T. Hurst, of Boxer, and A. H. Patterson, of Jackson, both aspirants for Republican nomination for Com-

line to the dividing ridge between the Clear Fork and main Frozen creek; thence with said ridge to J. R. Wilson's line; thence with said line to the beginning.

There is excluded from the above boundary of land the following described boundary, to-wit: Beginning on a walnut on a rock near the bank of Frozen creek; thence a southeasterly course to the top of the point; thence an easterly direction with the point to the Kentucky Lumber & Veneer Co.'s line; thence with said line to main Frozen creek; thence down said creek to the beginning, and will not be sold.

The amount to be raised by this sale is as follows: Balance of debt and interest..... \$766.14 Cost of suit..... 15.00 Commissioner's cost..... 22.82 Cost of advertising..... 21.50

Total ..... \$825.46  
J. W. CARDWELL, M. C. B. C. C.  
JNO. E. PATRICK, Attorney.

## MASTER COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Breathitt Circuit Court.  
Mary Ann Holliday, Plaintiff  
vs. Notice of Sale.

Sheridan Holliday, &c., Defendants.

By virtue of a judgment of sale of the Breathitt Circuit Court, entered in the above styled cause at its February term, 1908, I will offer for sale on

Monday, April 27, 1908.

between the hours of 11 o'clock a.m. and 2 o'clock p.m., the following described real property, viz: One moiety or one-half interest in the following described property, situated in the town of Jackson, Ky., and bounded as follows:

One house and lot, beginning three feet from the corner of the Christian Science church lot, on the line of Broadway, then along line of Broadway towards the blacksmith shop fifty feet to a stone; then running back from said street about seventy feet to the Sam Cole line, now the line of C. J. Little, then with his line fifty feet to within three feet of said church lot, then a straight line to the beginning, making said lot 50x70 feet.

Said above described property will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House in Jackson, Ky., to the highest bidder on a credit of six months. The purchaser will be required to give bond for the purchase money with approved security, bearing interest from date, and having the force and effect of a replevin bond, and a lien will be reserved in said bond on the land sold until all the purchase money, interest and costs is paid. Bidders must be prepared to comply with these terms.

Amount of debt and interest..... \$466.65

Cost of suit..... 21.40

Commissioner's cost..... 16.83

Cost of advertising..... 7.50

Total ..... \$512.88  
J. W. CARDWELL, M. C. B. C. C.

# Spring Fashion Exhibit

We are pleased to announce that we have received a large shipment of spring and summer millinery, a large assortment of this season's styles. We have a wealth of beautiful trimmed hats, both for street and dress, together with a superb exhibition of the capabilities of our own designer. A special invitation is extended to all to visit our millinery department.

## SPRING DRESS GOODS

We want the dress goods trade of every woman in Breathitt and the surrounding country and we are doing all we can to get it. We are showing new goods, new weaves and new colors in dependable merchandise for home sewing. In this department we are showing some beautiful wool and silk dress fabrics. Here also will be found every necessity needed in a woman's outfit.

## OUR SPRING SHOE TRADE

Is now in full blast. Not in the recollection of the oldest inhabitant did any merchant in Jackson carry the up-to-date styles and qualities you will find in our shoe department representing all the present day fashionable leathers. Every pair a creation in the shoemaker's art; tan, brown, patent, dull and kid leathers

## MENS' CLOTHING

As for our spring and summer line of Clothing, Furnishings and Hats for Men, Boys, and Children, "WELL," you will make a mistake if you fail to look through our stock before you buy your spring outfit. We invite your inspection of them. They consist of the latest novelties, both in material and fashion. Ask to see our line of soft and stiff hats, which includes the well-known Stetson brands. Come to us for your straw and Panama hats and lightweight underwear and other furnishings.

We are headquarters for Groceries, Drugs, Paints and Oils, Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, all kinds of Farming Implements, Pocket and Table Cutlery and every thing you need.

We carry the largest line of Iron Beds in Eastern Kentucky. Call for catalogue.

## DAY BROS. CO.

Wholesale and Retail Merchandise,  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

**The Breathitt News.**  
J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.  
CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS \$1 A YEAR  
Published Every Friday.

Dr. O. H. SWANGO,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office and Res. Phone, 56.  
JACKSON, KY.

Dr. C. H. HURST,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office in Postoffice Building.  
Phone 54. Jackson, Ky.

Dr. H. P. DUFF,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
LOST CREEK, KY.  
Phone calls sent to E. P.  
Landrum's store answered.

MARTIN T. KELLY  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
OFFICE IN HURST BLG.  
JACKSON, KY.

See Professor Waltz at the rink  
tonight.

Best meat and lard at Cole Gro-  
cery Co., Patton building.

"A slide for life" Saturday  
night on skates at the rink.

Russell Wooton, of Confluence,  
was here on business Thursday.

Rev. P. O. Derthick was in  
Lexington Wednesday on business.

For rent—Furnished or unfur-  
nished rooms. Apply to Mrs.  
Charles Terry.

Hugh Riddell, of Irvine, was  
here during the week preparing  
some of his cases for trial.

Don't you know that you can  
save money by trading with Cole  
Grocery Co. Try them.

Judge Gourley, of Beattyville,  
was here Thursday looking after  
his candidacy for Circuit Judge.

Eld. J. D. Hunter instituted a  
council of the Jr. O. U. A. M. at  
Salyersville with 35 charter mem-  
bers on April 4th.

Hon. A. F. Byrd, of Winches-  
ter, a prospective candidate for  
the Democratic nomination for  
Congress, was here Thursday.

Judge and Mrs. G. W. Fleenor  
have gone to Floyd, Texas, to visit  
the former's parents. They ex-  
pect to be gone about two or three  
weeks.

Day Bros. Co. will have their  
millinery opening next Tuesday,  
Wednesday and Thursday, April  
14, 15, and 16. Read their new-  
ad on the second page.

In the circuit court at Lexington  
Monday Judge Parker continued  
to the July term the cases of Alex  
Hargis, Jesse Spicer, Ed Callahan  
and Bill Britton, who are charged  
with the assassination of James  
Cockrill.

The Jew Store of Euster &  
Isaacs has received a large line of  
spring goods of all kinds, includ-  
ing clothing for men, women and  
children, shoes, hats, etc. They  
will have a new ad next week tell-  
ing all about their goods and low  
prices.

The college having closed for  
the season at Canoe, Preacher  
Evan R. Evans and wife, have re-  
moved to Elkatawa, where they  
will remain for about two months  
and receive the new missionary  
workers that will shortly be leav-  
ing their homes for the mountain  
fields. On the coming Sunday Mr.  
Evans and wife will hold services  
at the Kessler Chapel, Elkatawa,  
at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and  
7:30 o'clock at night.

**NOTICE TO BIDDERS.**  
Deserves Indorsement.  
In our columns this week will  
be found the announcement of  
Hon. John W. Langley, who  
seeks the Republican nomination  
for re-election to Congress from  
this district. Mr. Langley has  
worked unceasingly ever since his  
election for the interests of his  
constituents. He succeeded in  
passing through a bill to estab-  
lish a U. S. court here and we  
would now have had the court had  
not Senator McCrary killed the  
bill in the Senate. We trust Mr.  
Langley deserves the indorsement.

## SEE PROF. WALTZ To-Night, Saturday After- noon and Night



## AT THE SKATING RINK

Prof. Waltz gave an exhibition of fancy and trick skating at the rink last night to a packed house. His performance was the best that has ever been given by any exhibition skater in Jackson or elsewhere. He is a theater, show and circus combined, and it is worth double the price of the admission to see him perform. He is a wonder and holds his audiences spell-bound.

Cannel City will be at the rink tonight, as the O. & K. railway will run a special train, bringing one of the largest crowds that has come up from points on that road. A Beattyville crowd will come Saturday night. Let's all turn out and welcome the visitors.

**ADMISSION 20 CENTS. SKATES 15 CENTS.**  
Skating Before and After Exhibitions By All.

### Miss Mollie Fields' Mil- linery Opening.

Everybody is cordially invited to come and look at my new lines of spring millinery. Strictly up to date. Best goods and lowest prices. I have an expert trimmer of seven years experience. Opening April 14. MOLLIE FIELDS.

### The 1908 Levy Intact.

The Fiscal court was in session from Tuesday till Thursday. They settled with the county treasurer. There are no outstanding claims against the county. The settlement shows balance in the treasury of \$224, with the 1908 levy intact.

For fresh groceries at cost call on E. C. Combs.

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been issued since our last report:

Green Collins and Miss Lillie Allen, both of Jackson.

Charles Miller and Miss Martha Fugate, both of Clemons.

Willie Stidham, of Stevenson, and Miss Isabelle Lovely, Rous-seau.

Shade Herald, of Crockettsville, and Haney Mays, of Canoe.

James Allen and Miss Jane Balliegh, both of Jackson.

Louis Morris and Miss Calla Pelfry, both of Oakdale.

Did you see Professor Waltz last night? If you did not you have missed something. All pronounce him, the best show that has struck Jackson for many a day.

They came up on the morning train Saturday and spent the afternoon visiting the skating rink, the high knob, Pan Handle and other points of interest. They were entertained at a dance at the Ewen Hotel Saturday night by the young ladies and gentlemen of Jackson.

They attended divine services at the Christian church Sunday morning and left on the afternoon train for their homes at Stanton. They expressed themselves as delighted with their trip, and it is hoped they will visit us again in the near future.

For further particulars call on or address

GEORGE S. S. TAULBEE,  
JACKSON, KY.



## Order That Spring Suit Now

from our custom tailoring depart-  
ment. You can have it made  
just the way you want it—from  
cloth of your own selection and a  
style design of your own choosing.

We can furnish you for \$25 to \$40  
the best tailored-to-measure suit  
you ever wore—shape, style, work-  
manship and quality unsurpassed  
—because made to fit your individ-  
ual form by Ed. V. Price & Co.,  
the "House of Over a Thousand  
Tailors."

Their beautiful line of 500 fabrics  
for Spring and Summer—shown  
here exclusively by us—offers an  
admirable range for selection, and  
their original fashion plates sug-  
gest many novel ideas for the ben-  
efit of particular dressers.

Come in early—before everybody  
else is dressed up—and see fabrics  
Nos. 4494 L, 4398 K, 4368 J,  
4320 L, 4276 HH and style de-  
signs 485, 493 and 491. Then  
tell us to take your measure.

**J. R. BLAKE, AGENT.**

## THE F. A. LYON & SON CO. INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, STOCKS AND BONDS LOANS NEGOTIATED.

AGENCIES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS  
IN EASTERN KENTUCKY.

Want Live, Energetic Men to Represent Us  
in Unoccupied Territory.

Address All Communications to the Com-  
pany at Beattyville, Kentucky.

### They Are in Town.

Jacksonites of the rubberneck  
variety will please sit up and take  
notice.

There is something new in the  
old town.

It is the Merry Widow Hat and  
it's a screamer. It came with the  
gentle spring and is called a beaut.

Everything is merry about the  
Merry Widow Hat and the Merry  
Widow, except the price. They  
are both expensive luxuries. They  
come high but we must have 'em.

The Merry Widow hats and  
sailors will be on exhibition at  
the various millinery openings of  
our milliners next week.

I have decided to close out my  
store, so come and buy your gro-  
ceries at cost. E. C. Combs.

Hon. South Strong, who has  
been attending the State Normal  
school at Richmond for the past  
few months, is at home on a vacation.  
He claims to be a political  
prophet and predicts that this  
Judicial district will be Democ-  
ratic this fall if the Democrats  
will display political wisdom in  
the selection of their candidate.

Fresh cakes and crackers at  
Cole Grocery Co., Patton building.

### The Light Plant.

A meeting of the stockholders  
of the Jackson Electric & Hy-  
draulic Manufacturing Company  
was held at Jackson and the fol-  
lowing officers and directors were  
elected: L. P. Gunn, president;  
A. S. Moore, vice-president, and  
J. W. Norwood, secretary-treas-  
urer, all of Lexington; L. P.  
Gunn, A. S. Moore, T. T. Lyons,  
J. W. Norwood, Mitch Crain and  
Sam Pemberton, directors.

The company hopes that it  
will be able to furnish lights  
first of May, as will be  
facturing ice. W. J. White, of  
T. T. Lyons, were that she was  
with the company.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. T. O'LEARY  
of lower Quicksand, Saturday shopping.

W. J. White, of T. T. Lyons, of  
afflicted with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. T. O'LEARY  
of Bay.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices Reasonable. Please call  
and examine.

## The Money Question

### This is the Question.

Whether it is better to keep your money in a drawer or safe  
and dole it out in payments of accounts and bills or to bank it  
and pay by check? There can be but one answer to this—  
bank it, and check it out.

### OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US.

It will systematize your affairs, teach you economy, and  
bring you into contact with the best people of the community.

Three Per Cent Interest Paid on Time and  
Savings Deposits.

**JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,**  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

### You Will Get All That's Coming to You.

### THERE IS NO FAKERY

In our method of business; for every dollar  
you pay us you get one hundred cents value in  
return.

### We Believe in Square Treatment,

Your money's worth all the time. We might  
use up a page of space talking about our goods;  
then you wouldn't know how good they are.

### COME TO OUR STORE.

So you can see for yourself—that's the surest way

## Crawford & Co.

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

## MIXED PAINTS.

Just received a full line  
which we guarantee

## THE BEST.

Will cover more space, last  
longer and look better than  
any other paint made. Call  
and see color cards and get  
prices.

## Jackson Drug Co.

## REMOVAL.

## TREES

### Fruit and Ornamental.

I have moved to McCormick,  
near Campton Junction, where I  
will continue my business of making  
plants.

Monuments and Tombstones.

Any one wanting anything in  
my line will please write me at  
McCormick, Ky. I will make  
monthly visits to Jackson and  
hope all my friends will save their  
orders for me.

FOR SALE

### TOWN LOTS

Address S. S. Taulbee,

Jackson, Ky.

R. M. SHELY

# MR. PRATT

A Tale of the Cape Cod Fisher Folk

By Joseph C. Lincoln

Author of "Cap'n Ery," "Partners of the Tide," Etc.

Illustrations by T. D. Melville

Copyright, 1897, A. S. Barnes & Company.

## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Mr. Solomon Pratt began a comic narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nathan Sudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley as the principal characters in the story. Because of latter pair's lavish expenditure of money, Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics.

CHAPTER II.—The arrival of James Hopper, Van Brunt's valet, gave Pratt the desire to learn about the New Yorkers. They wished to live what they termed "The Natural Life." Van Brunt was to be the first to succeed in getting out for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up.

CHAPTER III.—Sol Pratt was engaged as cook and the party decided to spend July Fourth in Eastwick.

## CHAPTER IV.

### The Pig Race.

I don't callate that I ever had a better run down the bay than I done that morning. 'Twas a fair wind, and a smooth sea, not the "slick, greasy kind, but with little blue waves chasing each other and going "Spat! spat!" under the Dora Bassett's quarter as she danced over 'em. And that's just what she did—dance. There wasn't any hog-wallowing for her; she just picked up her skirts, so to speak, and tripped along—towing the little landing skiff astern of her—like a 16-year-old girl going to a surprise party.

An early July morning on the bay down our way is good enough for yours truly, Solomon Pratt. Take it with the salt smell from the marshes drifting out from the shore, mixed up with the smell of the pitch-pines on the bluffs, and me in the stern of a good boat with the tiller in my hand and a pipe in my face—well, all right! That's my natural life; and don't need no book to tell me so, neither.

The Heavencies enjoyed it, and they'd ought to. 'Twas clear then, though it got hazy over to the eastward later on. But then, as I say, 'twas clear, and you could see the schooners strung out on the skyline, some full up, with their sails shining white in the sun, and others down over the edge, with only their tops'l showing. Far off, but dead ahead, just as if somebody had dipped their finger in the blinding bottle and smooched it along the bottom of the sky, was the Wapatomac shore, and away aft, right over the stern, was the Trumet lighthouse, like a white chalk mark on a yellow fence, the fence being the high sand bank behind it.

The Twins laid back and soaked in the scenery. They unbuttoned their jackets and took long breaths. They actually forgot to smoke, which was a sort of miracle, as you might say, and even Hartley, who had been bluer than a spoiled mackerel all the morning, braced up and got real chipper. By and as they resurrected that book of theirs and had what you might call a Natural Life drunk, I never see printing that went to a person's head the way that book seemed to go to theirs. I judged 'twas kind of light and gassy reading and naturally riz and filled the empty places same as you'd fill a balloon.

Everybody was happy but Lord James, and I could see that he wasn't easy in his mind. He set about amids of the cockpit and hung onto the thwart with both hands, like he was afraid 'twould bust loose and leave him adrift. If the Dora Bassett had struck a derelict or something, and gone down sudden, I'll bet he'd have dredged up that Hopper valet and the thwart together. And then they'd have had to pry 'em apart. His lordship wasn't used to water, unless 'twas to mix with something else.

By and by Hartley shaves both hands into his pockets, tilts his hat back and begins to sing. More effects of the Natural life sprea, I suppose, but 'twas bully good singing. Might have been saying most anything, calling me a short lobster for what I know, 'cause 'twas some foreigner's lingo, but the noise was all right even if I did have to take chances on the words. I callate to know music when I hear it.

"Good!" says Van, when his chum stopped. "Martin, you're better already. I haven't heard you sing for two years or more. The last time was at the Delaneys' at home." Do you remember the dowager and 'my daughter?' Heavens! and 'my daughter's' piano playing! Agnes told the dowager that she had never heard anything like it. You and she were together, you know. Give us another verse."

But Martin wouldn't. Shut up like a clam and reached into his pocket for a cigar.

"That was A No. 1, Mr. Hartley," says I. "I wish you could hear Solon Bassett play the fiddle; you'd appreciate it."

Van he roared and even Hartley managed to smile. As for Lord James he looked at me like I'd trod on the queen's corns.

Blessed if I could see what there was funny about it. Solon can play like an Injun. Why, I've seen him bust two strings at a Thanksgiving ball and then play "Mrs. McLeod's Reel"—you know, "Buckshie, nanny-goat, brown bread and beans"—on t'other two, till there wasn't a still foot in the hall.

We made Eastwick Port about noon and had dinner. I cooked up a kettle of chowder—fetched the clams along with me from home—and 'twould have done you good to see the Heavencies lay into it. Lord James he skipped around like a hopgrass in a hot skillet, fetching glasses and laying out nine or ten different kind of forks and spoons side of each plate and opening wine-bottles and

I don't know what all. When he hops in sight of the wharf that morning he was right as rain. I asked him what it was.

"Why, the 'amper," says he.

"The which?" says I.

"The lunch 'amper, of course," he says. "The 'amper for the heatables."

Well, I wondered then what in the nation was in it, for 'twas heavier than lead. I remember that the heft of it made me ask him if he'd fetched along some of the late Hannah Jane's left-over riz biscuit. But now I see why 'twas heavy. There was enough dishes and truck for ten men and the cook in that basket. We had my

"What do they do with that?"

"Not much," he says. "Not really?"

"Humph!" I says. "You just wait a shake."

There was a little red-headed youngster scooting in and out among the folks' knees and I caught him by the shoulder. "Hi, Andrew Jackson!" says I. "Want some candy?"

He looked up at me as pert and sassy as a blackbird on a scarecrow's shoulder.

"Bet your natural!" says he. I jumped.

"Lord!" says I; "I callate he knows you."

Hartley smiled. "How do they sell that—Portland cement?" says he. "Give me some," he says, holding a half dollar to the feller behind the oil-cloth counter. The man chiseled off enough for a fair-sized tombstone and handed it out. Hartley passed it to the boy. He bit off a hunk that made him look like he had the mumps all on one side, and commenced to crunch it.

"There!" says I. "That's proof enough, ain't it?"

But he wasn't satisfied. "Wait a minute," says he. "I want to see what it does to him."

Well, it didn't do nothing, apparently, except to make the little shaver's jaws sound like a rock crusher, so we went on. By and by we come to the fence alongside of the place where they had the races. The sack race was on, half a dozen fellers hopping around tied up in meal bags, and we see that, Then Hartley was for going home again, but I managed to hold him. The greased pig was the next number on the dance order and I wanted to see it.

Maj. Philander Phinney, he's chairman of the Eastwick selectmen and pretty nigh half as big as he thinks he is; he stood on tip-toe on the judge's stand and bellered that the greased pig contest was open to boys under 15, and that the one that caught the pig and hung on to it would get five dollars. In less than three shakes of a herring's hind leg there was boys enough on that field to start a reform school. They ranged all the way from little chaps who ought to have been home cutting their milk teeth to "boys" that had yellow fuzz on their chins and a plug of chewing tobacco in their pants' pocket. They fetched in the pig shut up in a box with laths over the top. He was little and black and all shining with grease. Then they stretched a rope across one end of the race field and lined up the pig-chasers behind it.

"Help!" says Hartley, "there's our Portland cement youngster. He'll never run with that marble quarry in side of him."

When the dinner was over—the Heavencies was well enough acquainted with the family to nickname it "lunch"—I started in to help his lordship wash dishes. The Twins sprawled themselves under a couple of pine trees and blew smoke rings.

"Hurry up there, messmate," says I to the valet; "I want to get through time enough to run up to the fair grounds and see that greased pig race."

Hartley had been keeping so still I callated he was dropping off to sleep, but it seemed he wasn't. He set up, stretched, and got to his feet.

"I'll go with you, skipper!" says he. "Might as well do that as anything. I've never seen a greased pig race. They don't have 'em on the Street."

"Chase nothing but lambs there," draws Van Brunt, lazy, and with his eyes half shut. Then he turned over and looked at his chum.

"Great Caesar! Martin," he says,

"you don't mean to tell me that you're going up into that crowd of hayseeds to hang over a fence and watch some one run, do you? Why any one on God's earth should want to run."

"When they can keep still, is he going to me; and why you, of all men, should want to watch 'em do it?"

That's worse yet. Come here and be you might say.

"Hartley wouldn't do it. His

blue streak seemed to have struck in again and he was kicking the sand, nervous-like, with his foot.

"Come on, Van," he says. "I want the walk."

"Not much," says Van. "Walking's almost as bad as running. I'll be here when you get back."

And he stretched out on the pine needles again.

It may be that Hartley did want that walk, same as he said, but he didn't seem to get much fun out of it.

Went pounding along, his cigar tipped up to the visor of his cap, and his eyes staring at the ground all the time.

And he never spoke two words till we got to the fair grounds.

There was a Dickens of a crowd, five or six hundred folks, I should think, and more coming all the time.

Everybody that could come had borrowed the horses and caravans of them that couldn't and had brought their wives and mothers-in-law and their children's children unto the third and fourth generation. There was considerable many summer folks—not so many as there is at the cattle show in August—but a good many, just the same. I counted five automobiles, and I see the Barry folks from Trumet riding round in their four-horse coach and putting on airs enough to make 'em look up.

That little chap with the red hair had been right up with the mourners till the third round; then he was stood on his head in the scuffle and left behind down by the ropes in front of where the Barrys was. The rest of the chasers were scattered around the other end of the field, with the pig doing the grand right and left in and out amongst their legs. One of the boys—that big lanky one whose cheeks needed mowing—made a flying jump and dove head first right on top of the critter's shiny black back. In a shake he was the underpinning, so to speak, of a sort of monstrosity of boys, all fighting like dogs over woodchucks.

Next thing I knew the hand that had

been under the scuffle had come out from under the scuffle and left behind down by the ropes in front of where the Barrys was. The rest of the chasers were scattered around the other end of the field, with the pig doing the grand right and left in and out amongst their legs. One of the boys—that big lanky one whose cheeks needed mowing—made a flying jump and dove head first right on top of the critter's shiny black back. In a shake he was the underpinning, so to speak, of a sort of monstrosity of boys, all fighting like dogs over woodchucks.

"Why, Dennis! Why, Dennis!" she says. "How could you run away and behave like this? Are you hurt? Is he—"

She looks up at Hartley as she begins to ask the first question. And he was staring at her as white as a sheet of paper.

"Why, Agnes!" she says. And she went white, too, and then red. "Oh!" says she. And then "Oh!" again. "Oh, Martin!"

"Miss which?"

And just then here comes Issachar, the cutaway hanging graceful and ornamental from the collar and plotting a mighty sly and stylish young woman to the front. She breaks loose from him and runs for'ard and flops down on her knees.

"He's one of them Fresh Air boys," says the major, puffing, but pompous.

"There's a summer school of 'em been started just outside the town here. Couple of New York women brought the tribe down last week. This one's one."

Little red head turned to Hartley, "Say," he says, "don't you tell her?"

"Tell who?" says Martin.

"The teacher. Miss Agony."

"Miss which?"

And just then here comes Issachar, the cutaway hanging graceful and ornamental from the collar and plotting a mighty sly and stylish young woman to the front. She breaks loose from him and runs for'ard and flops down on her knees.

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